

Greek Meets Greek.

The other morning a man with the aspect of a book agent walked swiftly up Magazine street until he came opposite a house where a red-headed woman with a long nose and her sleeves rolled up was washing the windows.

"Is this a boarding house, madam?" he said gently, as he leaned his elbow on the fence and looked over into the yard.

"Yes, sir," replied the woman.

"Can I obtain desirable board here at a reasonable price?"

"Yes, sir; there is no better house in the city."

"Can I see the landlady?"

"I am the landlady, sir."

"Ah! indeed. I have often heard of the beauty and industry of the women of New Orleans, but now I have an ocular demonstration of the fact."

"Do you wish to secure board here?" inquired the woman, blushing and looking pleased.

"Well, I reckon I do. Have you any old maid in the house who wear gimpel curl and have pet parrots that talk all night and worry the life out of people? Are there any babies who are always having the colic and howling enough to make a maniac? Madam, I am very particular where I board now, as the last place I stopped at, my room was situated between that of a young woman who had a pair of twin babies and a musician who played on the flute and walked with a crutch; and when the babies became quiet on the one side, the infernal curse on the other would either be thumping over the floor or playing on the flute, until at last I could stand it no longer. Are any of these boarding pests stopping with you?"

"No sir; none but quiet single men board here."

"Ah, that is surely a fine recommendation, but do you set a fine table?"

"Yes, of course I do," replied the woman, getting angry. "What do you want to know?"

"What prompted me to ask you the question was the fact that every boarding house falls into the error of giving its boarders tough liver for breakfast, which is something I detest. When a man gets up in the morning he doesn't feel like trying to eat a spring mattress, consequently I make it a point to hunt up a house where the boarders are not so cursed. A man can stand coldish backs very well, but human nature, madam, is far from being equal to tough livers three times a day. If you recollect I said before I am very particular where I board. Madam, are you a married woman?"

"This rope," said he holding up the thickest, "is the rope; it is made of the finest Italian hemp; it is the rope of the good old times." Here he grew rather eloquent and earnest, and with emphasis added, "This rope is made especially for me, and is supplied by the governor. Look how beautiful and smooth it is; feel it, it is a real beauty."

The visitors felt it, but failed to see much beauty.

"Don't be frightened of it, there is no blood-stain on it." He said this because it was being very closely and critically examined. "I never shed blood, and never yet broke the skin of my patients."

Speaking of his predecessors in the execution line, he said their great fault was that they did not study their profession scientifically. When he became the public executioner hanging was nothing but a theory, little understood, and he proceeded to explain the art of successful and "pleasant" hanging. In the old days of a short drop a man suffered greatly, but since he inaugurated the long drop death is instantaneous and "pleasant." He has abolished vulgar suffocation and strangulation. He now dislocates the neck, severs the spinal cord, and creates no pain. Death comes like a flash of lightning.

"Madam, I see you have a temper," he remarked, when she turned around to see if he had gone; "and a temper, when it is not controlled, often creates a great deal of misery and no end of divorce suits. I've no doubt that when irritated by household duties and cares, that you often give your husband a sound rebuking, and if he is a prematurely bald headed man, it is your own fault; yet you are not to blame for that which nature endowed you with. But this trouble can be obviated. I have her madam," and he dived into a square-shaped box, a valuable work entitled "Home Made Happy, or The Domestic Guide." This excellent volume will tell you for the sum of one dollar and fifty cents. As I previously remarked, you cannot be blamed for your temper. Every red-headed woman with a long nose and a brown wart under her left eye has a sour temper, but if you will only follow the suggestions laid down in this book, your home will be a paradise and—"

"And if you don't leave here, you impudent puppy, I'll call the police. I want you to—"

"Hear in mind, madam, that no matter how ugly you are, a good disposition makes any woman angelic, and—"

"Ain't you going to leave, despicable villain, you bad-legged—"

"Although you are shaped like a lop-eared triangle, and have freckles on your face as large as a ginger snap—"

The next instant a shriek was heard, and the book agent was stretched flat on the pavement with a bucket of compound on top of him and a small dog snapping at his heels. —[New Orleans Paper.]

"Is there anything you wish?" said a Woodward Avenue grocer yesterday to a pensive individual who was gazing at the garden "truck" with which the sidewalk in front of the grocer's store was decorated. "Yes," said the penitent. "I wish I could find a good New York."

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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME IX.—NUMBER 39.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1880.

WHOLE NUMBER 455

The Interior Journal

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Interior Journal will be sent from now till January 1st, 1881, for \$2, to subscribers paying the cash. Now's your chance.

An Interview With the Celebrated Executioner of London.

After the execution of the Birmingham murderer recently, a reporter of the Sheffield Daily Telegraph interviewed Marwood, the executioner. The report states,

"It was a grand execution! Wood never moved even a finger," were the first words uttered when he entered the room where a number of persons were assembled. "I gave him the long drop, nine feet four inches, and he died as peacefully as a lamb."

"What's your reason for having such a long drop?" some one asked.

Lifting up his hands and raising his eyes, he exclaimed in dramatic tones: "It is humane, and saves suffering; the man dies instantly."

He had not seen Wood before he met him in the cell a few minutes before the execution, but when he did see him he was very unfavorably impressed with his face. He thought him a cold-hearted, callous man, and was confident of his guilt. In reply to a question respecting the rope, he called for his bag. His visitors held their breath while he slowly unfastened the leather straps which were around it, applied the key to the lock, opened the bag, and brought out its contents, which proved to be two ropes and a few pinioning straps. One rope a thick one, measuring about three inches in circumference, was the rope which he had used around the neck the preceding morning of the Aylesbury murderer, and with which he had executed Wood. The other was a smaller rope, perhaps an inch in circumference. It was a curious sight to behold Marwood contemplating the ropes. He gazed upon them smilingly, fondly handling them as tenderly as a mother would handle a baby, a connoisseur a piece of rare china, a young lady a bonnet of the latest fashion.

"A Test of Pronunciation.

The following rather curious piece of composition was recently placed upon blackboard at a Teacher's Institute, and a prize of a Webster's Dictionary offered to any person who could read it and pronounce every word correctly. The book was not carried off, however, as twelve were the lowest number of mistakes in pronunciation made: "A sacrilegious son of Belial, who suffered from Itrochitis, having exhausted his finances, in order to make good the deficit resolved to ally himself to a comely, leonine and docile young lady of the Malay or Caucasian race. He accordingly purchased a collipe and coral necklace of a chameleoon hue, and securing a suit of rooms at a principal hotel, he engorged the head waster as his conductor. He then despatched a letter of the most unexpected calligraphy extant inviting the young lady to a matinee. She revolted at the idea, refused to consider herself sacrificeable to his desires, and sent a polite note of refusal, on receiving which he procured a carbine and a bowie knife, said that he would not now forge letters hysenated with the queen, went to an isolated spot, severed his jugular vein, and discharged the contents of his carbine into his abdomen." The mistakes in pronunciation were made on the following words: "Sacrilegious, Belial, bronchitis, exhausted, finances, deficit, comely, leonine, docile, Malay, chameleoon, suit, conductor, calligraphy, matinee, sacrificeable, carbine, hysenated, jugular and docile."

"Mixed Feed for Stock.

"As a rule," says the Western Agriculturalist, "Western farmers feed too much corn to their stock. Mixed feed will produce better results in stock feeding as surely as does mixed husbandry in farming. A mixture of feeding substance is always conducive to the health of animals. It operates as a change of food, and it is more convenient to mix several substances and then to use them together than to feed them separately. For horses the basis of the grain feed should be oats or barley. It might be remarked here that barley is too much neglected as a feeding substance; it is nutritious and healthful even as a single food, while mixed with corn it reduces the heating character of the latter. Equal parts of oats, barley, corn, wheat or rye bran and linseed ground together form a perfect food for horses, containing no element for nutrient in excess and having the laxative effect of the oily linseed to keep the digestive organs in perfect order, the skin loose and the coat smooth and glossy."

"How to Stop a Paper.

The following, from one of our exchanges, so fully and clearly expresses our views on the subject that we copy it without comment: "You have an undoubted right to stop a newspaper when you feel disposed, upon payment of all arrears. Do not hesitate to do so on account of the 'tenderness of feeling' for the editor. Don't you suppose he would stop buying sugar of you, or meat, clothing, dry goods, etc., if he thought he was not getting his money's worth, and why should you not exercise the same privilege with regard to him? And when you discontinue a paper, do so manfully. Don't be so spiteful as to throw it back to the post-master with a contemptuous 'I don't want it any longer' and have 'refused' it on the margin, and have the paper returned to the editor. No gentleman made up his mind that he would give his wife a pleasant surprise by spending the evening at home. After supper he settled himself down for a cozy time in the bosom of his family. He had no more than comfortable fixed himself when his wife abruptly asked him if his friends didn't want him any longer. Then his mother-in-law asked him if he had exhausted his credit. The servant asked him if he was ill. One of the neighbors wanted to know if he had any trouble and was afraid of the law. All of which occurred in twenty minutes, for in half an hour he was beyond questioning range in his club."

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Gov. JAMES D. WILLIAMS, better known as "Blind Jesus," died at his home in Indianapolis on Saturday, of inflammation of the bladder. He was taken sick on the day of the Presidential election, and had been confined to his bed since retiring that night. Gov. Williams was a remarkable man, both in appearance and disposition. Six feet four inches tall, and weighing only 174 pounds, he presented a most ungainly exterior, but it covered as warm and honest a heart as ever beat in the bosom of man. His great popularity is shown in the fact that for thirty years he was a member of the State Senate, besides holding various other State offices. In 1874 he was elected to Congress, and in 1876 received the Democratic nomination for Governor, which exciting and successful race most of our readers will remember. He has since filled the office of Governor with great satisfaction to his people, and his death is not only genuinely regretted by them, but by the people everywhere. Lieutenant Governor Gray now becomes acting Governor, and has already taken the oath of office. This state of affairs produces a considerable complication in the Senate, which is a tie, and in which Gov. Gray, as presiding officer, had the casting vote. The law requires that both Houses of the Legislature must be organized before the latter is to be eligible to their seats. It will thus be seen that unless there can be found a man patriotic enough to make a defection from one side or the other, the inauguration of the new officers can be indefinitely postponed. Should this be done, the State would be without a Governor after the second Monday in January, as Gov. Gray's term expires on that day, and if no organization be had prior to March 4th, no legal election of U. S. Senator can be made.

The admirable working of the Board of Pardons in Pennsylvania is the subject of general remark. All applications for pardon in that State have to be made to this Board, which sits on stated days to hear all reasons for the claiming of such clemency. Where these are sufficient, a recommendation to the Governor for a pardon is made, which he grants, without the annoyance of a personal appeal to himself. This week forty-six applications were made to the Board, but only eight were favorably considered, and that ends the matter. Such a Board should be had in every State, for the one man power is always dangerous. A Governor is but human, and if—like our own beloved Luke—he has a fellow-feeling for bad men, and a tender heart, he is likely to work incalculable damage to the well-being of society by leading a willing ear to the false call for mercy, made by those who have broken the law. A Board of Pardons is governed by no such impulses. The cases are patiently heard, and decided only on their merits. Our next Legislature would do well if it will learn a lesson from its Northern brethren, and adopt the Pennsylvania law in the matter of pardons.

The editor of the Harroldburg *Observer* allowed two "novices" to edit its last issue, and they got out an exceedingly lively paper. It was plain to see that Col. Nat. Gathier was one of the *pro tem* editors, but he is no "novice" by any means. He has had much experience in newspaper writing, and is to-day one of the brightest and best writers in the State. He is a gentleman all over and a scholar, too, and what is equally as important, a fine judge of old Bourbon. May he live to test many draughts of the good old stuff.

EMMETT G. LOGAN has resigned his position on the Louisville *Pad* and is now Managing Editor of the *Concord Journal*, his old love, a position for which he is most eminently fitted. We rejoice at his promotion, and also at the fact that Mr. Donald Padman goes back to his entertaining "Small Talk," which he endeavors to disguise under the head of "This and That."

THAT the Cincinnati *Enquirer* is the most thorough-going and enterprising newspaper in the West, there can be no doubt; but as to the genuineness of its Democracy, there is much room for a display of incredulity. But the *Enquirer* is published for money, and news, especially if it relates to scandal, peddles better than principles in these degenerate days.

HANCOCK'S official majority in Kentucky is 43,419, which is 373 less than Gov. Blackburn's. The total vote of the State was 204,364. The Republicans increased their vote over 1876 7,304, and the Greenbackers 0,554, while the Prohibitionists decreased 551.

JAMES L. PUGH, just elected U. S. Senator of Alabama, has had a taste of Congress before, having served in the Thirty-sixth and also in the First and Second Confederate Congresses. He is said to be a good man.

Gov. BLACKBURN attended the funeral of Gov. Williams, and delivered a short eulogy, commencing with his stereotyped expression: "I had no idea of making a speech to-day."

IN THE rural districts of North Carolina a would-be law maker took it into his head to run for the Legislature. By promising his daughter that she should spend the winter at the Capital if he was elected, he enlisted her in his cause, and she worked for him with increasing earnestness, building air castles all the while of how she would appear as a legislator's daughter; of how she surely would be sought at the Capital, and of how many conquests she would make. But she was forced to be disappointed, for when the vote came to be counted, it was found that the would-be-legislator had not enough votes by half to make his calling and election sure. The shock was too much for the daughter, whose hopes and anticipations had been strung to their greatest tension, and procuring a rope she waded up in the stream, tied one end to a wattle and the other around her soft young neck, and launched herself from the top of a goods box into eternity. And this leads us to say what we do say: put not your trust in politics, for it is written: they that live by politics shall die by politics.

EVERYBODY thinks that the Cincinnati Southern is the best built road in the country, but the consulting engineer has just made an estimate that it will take three million of dollars, at least, to make it a first-class single track railroad. The people of Cincinnati, who have already heavily taxed themselves for the road, begin to realize that there are indeed "millions" in it.

COKING and GRANITE are said to be leading the heads together to elect the latter to the U. S. Senate from New York. He is said to be eligible on the grounds of inhabitancy, though he has claimed citizenship in Illinois. He did not go there to vote in the Presidential election, and it may turn out that there is more in this report than many suspect.

BROTHER HOPPER's excellent *Lebanon Standard* has closed its tenth volume, and may set down as one of the fixtures of the country. It has not missed an issue during the whole time. Few weeklies can boast of such promptness, or of a better paying patronage than the *Standard* reports.

Mrs. HAYES has been elected President of the Women's National Relief Society, and now she is a bigger man than old Rutherford, because she holds her office by an undisputed election, while his term is due to force and fraud.

AND NOW they say that Indiana elects one Hanebeck Elector, and that Garfield's plurality is but 3,771, instead of 6,400, as at first reported.

The failure of a marshal to report the vote of the 8th District occasions the latter.

CONGRESS will meet on the 6th of December. The Democrats ought to make good use of their short time, and after March 4th, they can cut but a small figure in that body.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS

—It cost \$670,691.36 to clothe the army last year.

—The interest on the public debt this year amounts to \$95,757,375.

—During October 61,312 immigrants arrived in the United States.

—King Kalakaua, of Hawaii, will visit the United States again this winter.

—Under the Act of February 28th, 1878, the total coinage of silver dollars to date, is \$72,202,722.50.

—The life of a brakeman is a dangerous one indeed, and there are not many days that pass without seeing one of them killed. Wednesday, Wm. Shea, while coupling cars on the L. & N. R. R., at the Short Line Junction, was caught and crushed in a fatal manner.

—The Mahoneys elected two Congressmen, Paul and Fulkerson, by the assistance of the Republicans, and in turn aid the Republicans to elect two members, Jorgenson and Deredorff. This is the great victory with which they swept the State. —(Petersburg, Virginia.)

—The Managers of the Kentucky Central R. R., were Rutherford this week, where they announced that they had fully determined to extend their road to that point. They asked the people of Madison for \$600,000, but it is not likely that she will give more than \$250,000.

—Fifty years have passed since a State has divided its vote in the Electoral College; a hundred years might perhaps have passed had not the Democrats of California thrown away an electoral vote by nominating, in their close State, an elector with personal antecedents objectionable to those of Terry.

—The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad have increased their capital stock to \$35,000,000, and they will immediately commence the construction of six hundred miles of additional road. This will give the Missouri, Kansas & Texas the best alliance with the line building to the City of Mexico, besides connection with New Orleans.

—The Harroldburg *Observer* has adopted the following role and prices: When any gentleman arrives in town, and desires a notice under head of persons, we will prefix the titles to his name as he may desire, viz: Hon., 50c; Gen., 50c; Judge, 40c.; Col., 30c; Major, 25c; Captain, 15c., and so on down to Gov. for which we charge a good common 5c. cigar.

—ARTIGAS came in collision this morning, with the French steamer Uncle Joseph near Spezia. The Uncle Joseph was so much injured that she soon sank. She had three hundred persons on board, only about fifty of whom were saved. The Artigas arrived at Leghorn, having also been severely damaged.

—Some idea of the business of the Pullman Car Company is given in the following figures from the report for the year ending July 31, 1880: Mileage made by cars, 42,000,000; passengers carried, 1,550,000; paid for washing car lines, \$80,000; paid for cleaning the railway companies, paying a large amount in addition, \$75,000; wages of conductors and porters, \$350,000.

—The National Grange, in session at Washington, demands in its resolutions that the Commissioner of Agriculture be made the Secretary of Agriculture and a member of the President's Cabinet, and that Congress pass a general railroad law prohibiting all discrimination against local freight, a graduated income tax bill and a Act calling for the revision of the patent laws. The order is said to be in a proper condition.

—No. 2 passenger east-bound on the Ohio & Mississippi passed Ewing, Ind., at half past three Saturday afternoon, enroute forty miles an hour, she struck a wagon in which four men were riding and killed them all. The victims are John Steele, John L. Robertson, — Freeman and Beverly Richardson. The three former were instantly killed, but Richardson lived several hours. The parties were returning from a funeral. They attempted to cross before the train. The horses backed, and the wagon was struck, with the horribly blood-curdling result stated.

—Mr. and Mrs. Olfelt drove twenty miles to Paris, Ky., to see a performance by the Wallace Comedy Company. Mrs. Olfelt, who was young and pretty, was charmed by the acting of El. W. Spangler, the handsome hero of the play. The actress went to the same hotel where the comedians stayed. Olfelt declares that both from the stage and at the dinner-table, Spangler flirted with his wife. After the meal Olfelt decoyed Spangler into a second-story room, locked the door, and gave him the choice between jumping out of the window and being shot. Spangler jumped, and afterwards fled to Lexington, where Olfelt followed him. Fearing his life, Spangler swore out a peace warrant against Olfelt, and at its trial the latter was sent to jail, being unable to produce a bondman with \$500 willing to give his security.

—The Post-office Department has arrangements with Southern lines of railroads for fast mails, to go into effect on the 28th inst., by which one business day will be saved between Boston and New Orleans.

—The Elizabethtown *News* declares for Ms. Thomas H. Hays for Governor, because he has all the elements of a first-class presiding officer, and he was badly treated by his professed friends in the late Congressional race.

—HARRISON county, according to the *Pad*, only paid \$1,100 per year for keeping the prisoners in its jail.

—Some time ago Miss Annie Huffman had lost of her once-cut off in an accident on the J. M. & P. R. She died the Company for \$100,000, but a jury gave her only \$10,000.

—The Winchester *Star* has found out that Hixtontown is the oldest town in the State; that it has no public school buildings and that it has turned out more professional gamblers than any two towns in the State of its size.

—It is estimated that during the last two years England has sent to the United States two hundred millions of dollars, and that one hundred and fifty millions have been dug from the ground. Money ought to be plentiful at that rate.

—At the end of June there were 250,802 names on the Pension rolls, 19,545 having added during the year. About forty millions were paid out during the year, but the Commissioner estimates that it will require fifty millions this year.

—A little dwarf and her offspring, which was taken from her by what is known as the Cesarean operation is on exhibition in Philadelphia. This is one of the few cases on record that the mother has survived this fearful surgical undertaking.

—Dr. Thomas Wood, a prominent surgeon of Cincinnati, died Sunday from the effect of blood poisoning, caused by attending with chapter hands to the wounded in the recent railroad accident on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad.

—The Postmaster General reports the receipts for last year at \$20,915,470.36 expenditures, \$26,542,803.66, a loss of three millions. He recommends that the Government take charge of the telegraphs and that it also establish Postal Savings Banks.

—The Secretary of the Treasury reports that there are now in operation 2,102 National Banks. During the year 28 were organized, 5 failed and 21 went into voluntary liquidation. The amount of gold and bullion now in the Treasury is \$14,725,852.

—Secretary Sherman has completed estimates of appropriations necessary for the support of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882, which will be transmitted to Congress when it assembles on Monday week. The total estimate is \$20,202,722.50.

—The life of a brakeman is a dangerous one indeed, and there are not many days that pass without seeing one of them killed. Wednesday, Wm. Shea, while coupling cars on the L. & N. R. R., at the Short Line Junction, was caught and crushed in a fatal manner.

—The Mahoneys elected two Congressmen, Paul and Fulkerson, by the assistance of the Republicans, and in turn aid the Republicans to elect two members, Jorgenson and Deredorff. This is the great victory with which they swept the State. —(Petersburg, Virginia.)

—The Managers of the Kentucky Central R. R., were Rutherford this week, where they announced that they had fully determined to extend their road to that point. They asked the people of Madison for \$600,000, but it is not likely that she will give more than \$250,000.

—Fifty years have passed since a State has divided its vote in the Electoral College; a hundred years might perhaps have passed had not the Democrats of California thrown away an electoral vote by nominating, in their close State, an elector with personal antecedents objectionable to those of Terry.

—There was a big blizzard somewhere in this country last Tuesday night, as was evidenced by the sleep of the boys on Wednesday.

—A warrant for general larvency was sworn out Wednesday by John Allen for Henry Mullins, commonly known as "Shot Henry."

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—What has become of the *Mountain Star*? Can it be that it has taken a flight downwards? Let it appear above the horizon and fear no eclipse.

—Ashley Owens, who has been distilling brandy during the Fall at Mt. Gathier, proposes to erect a whisky distillery, which will begin operations at once.

—Jesse Roberts was arrested on a warrant sworn out by Cynthia Foy one day last week. He gave bond to be of good behavior till Circuit Court, and was discharged.

—Commissioner W. G. Welch certainly intends to sell all the land in Lincoln county. No less than eight notices of land sales to be made by the commissioners will be made on our Court-House bulletin last Monday. [And they were hardly half.—Ed.]

—The *Operative in the employ of the Livingston Coal Co.* have struck for higher wages. They have been receiving \$1 and 4 cents per barrel for mining coal, and thinking this too little, they demanded two-thirds of the power of their own weight.

—A considerable quantity of coal was used in the construction, and since Union soldiers were informed by enemies of the Newcombs (who were Southern sympathizers) that they were engaged in sniping against the Rebels under Zollicoffer. The Rebels accordingly went to this hollow and destroyed all the work which they had accomplished. During the war operations could not be resumed. After the war Mr. Newcombs sustained severe financial reverses, his brother died, and he has since been unable to construct the machine, which in making will involve a considerable outlay of time, money and labor.

—He declares that there is no doubt of his ability to make the power. If he had the means to invest, and that he can demonstrate the secret of its operation to any reliable mechanic, he would like to find a man, or set of men, who would lend him pecuniary assistance in developing this long sought power. Mr. Newcombs is a honest, Christian gentleman, and has never exhibited any symptoms of mental aberration—except his statement that he can construct a perpetual self-propelling machine.

—It is written the *States* shall rule the earth.

—In matters of love, politics and religion we are all gods.

—Wayne county, with its usual patriotic spirit, scored in its accustomed majority for Hancock and English.

—Mr. Louis Witter informs us that up to the present time he has purchased three or four thousand bushels of wheat at the rate of \$1 per bushel.

—George Wallace, workman at the saw mill of John Kelby, by accident, was buried in a few hours. When will men operating dangerous machinery begin to appreciate their peril?

—Francis Burnett, who killed Jim Harlan, negro, some years since, has had another trial with like result as the former, a hung jury. The case presents some peculiar aspects and may hang and continue to hang until finally dismissed.

—Our Circuit Court began its Fall session last Monday. The usual winterers in attendance were Mr. C. G. Warren, Attorney for the Commonwealth, the only new feature within the bar. We shall have seen that Mr. Warren has made a favorable impression upon the people, and evinced very considerable power in criminal prosecutions. If, however, we catch him in to report him.

—Mr. J. C. Snuffer, that gifted and promising young man we mentioned, has recently got a wisdom tooth, which militated in an alarming degree against his physical well-being and mental habits. After the travail was over, an ordeal altogether new to him, he arose sacrificed to the Goddess Minerva, and with an air of triumph and disdain, in his resignation as Deputy Clerk, and now mixes with the members of the bar, forgetting the fable of the Jackdaw and Nightingales altogether.

—Winter, ruler of the wintered year, has come in by the back-door this time, the transition has been so rapid and unexpected that all animalized nature, those with natural and those with artificial covering, deplored his icy breath. Blessed be those who have plenty of cool and warm habiliments. How their charitable and sympathizing hearts, as they have around them all that is comfortable, can go out to the starving and freezing poor, and appreciating the difference more keenly from the differences in their circumstances, with what earnest prayer upon retiring they can say.

—Lord have mercy upon the poor.

—J. Palmer and J. E. Johnson, of the *Interior Journal*, were here, making collections and acquaintance and receiving subscriptions. He made many friends for himself and the paper. Every farmer and householder in Rockcastle county, subject to a subscriber to *The Interior Journal*. There comes from another publishing press a cleaner, lighter, livelier letter sheet.

—SAMERS, Nov. 24.—Last evening a man named Hark, a geman of a gang of hooligans at a stone quarry at Burnside was shockingly mutilated by the fall of a stone box on his head. The pin in the top of the devilish box precipitated the whole weight on the head of Mr. Hark, enabling him to fall to the ground, mashing his skull in three places, and breaking his back. He died.

—The *Wichita*, of New York, presents the following issues, which he thinks, should be owned by the Democracy in the next Congress: 1. A repeat of the Legal Tender Act, as was made of doubtful constitutionality, and whose existence is fraught with danger in time of peace.

2. The appreciation of the silver coinage, so as to make the value of the silver dollar equal to the existing value of the gold dollar. The withdrawal of one-dollar bills from circulation to the end that a place may be made for the silver currency.

3. A tariff for revenue reform.

4. No bolstering up of the Government under any pretense.

5. The President should be elected by the people directly, and not through the State.

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, November 26, 1880.

TEXAS.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 18, 1880.

On last Wednesday evening we left Louisville for a short trip to Texas, and thirty-four hours later we saw the hills of Arkansas covered with snow, which grew smaller by degrees, until it finally disappeared, before the Texan line was reached. Then instead of the white plains of Arkansas, which had grown so monotonous, we whistled along the Texas & Pacific R. R. over as swampy and as poor a country as a "cow over flow over." This country for the most part is covered with red oak and yellow pines which are rapidly being converted into lumber by numbers of saw mills situated along the line of railroad. This poor land continues to within about thirty miles of Paris, when the fine cotton plantations commence, which supply the cities of the South with their principal articles of trade.

PARIS.

In the heart of this cotton-growing section, in the county seat of Lamar county, and situated on the line of the Texas & Pacific Railroad, one hundred miles West of Texascana. The location of this town is beautiful, being in the centre of one of the most beautiful portions of Texas; it is also well planned and handsomely built. The population is about 6,000.

The Parisians are a hospitable, well-informed and well-behaved people, religion and education being highly regarded.

The surrounding country is perhaps as rich and fertile as our Illinois region, and many of the farms are neatly kept and highly cultivated. The first agreeable impression made upon the visitor in Paris is that of its wide streets. No town of its size in Kentucky equals it in this respect; none do as large business, and none are better lighted by gas.

The stores are well filled with goods of all kinds, and the the tastily ornamented yards and home-like residence of the people will attract the eye at every turn.

At that moment a fish hook, nicely dropped, down between them.

"Now, if you only had a little more mouth, you could get enough at one gulp to last you all day," remarked the Cod, as he eyed the bait. "As it is, you may stand by and see me take in that banquet. Just see what a mouth will do for one in this world."

"As I said before," quietly replied the Clam, "we were not cut out for either crabs or aerolites. What I can do I try to do well. What I can't do I let alone and don't worry over."

At the same time the Cod took another circle around the Clam, "I am thankful that I wasn't born to begin and end my days in a sand-bank. I go everywhere. I take in all the free lunches. Small fish eat me, and big ones can't catch me. See how I glide around!"

The Clam took another circle around the Cod, stood on his head, flourished his tail, and then asked:

"Can any of the Clam family do half that?"

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He opened his mouth, made a dive for the bait, and was about to wink at the Clam with his left eye, when he was suddenly pulled out of the water and landed in a boat.

"I think," mused the Clam, as he closed his shell, "that it is a great idea to be a Clam on a sand-bank than a Cod in a fish boat, but I'll be open to argument next flood time."

MORAL.

It is everything to know when to shut up.

Complimentary under difficulties: A

Department clerk having to solicit a favor from his chief, who is horribly deaf, asks an audience of the great man, and, on being ushered into his presence, shrieks: "I am glad to see, sir, that your deafness has almost entirely disappeared."

"I am glad, sir, to see your deafness has almost entirely disappeared," believed the clerk. The great man pulls his hand down from his ear and shoves a pencil and a pad of paper over to the clerk. The clerk hesitates a moment, but then resolutely writes: "I am glad, sir, your deafness has almost entirely disappeared."

The great man, putting his hand to his ear, "I am glad, sir, to see your deafness has almost entirely disappeared," believed the clerk.

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